

About Plays
and Players

By H. L. DUDLEY

EDDY MILLER, in his new play, "Anthony in Wonderland," will go into the Victoria Theatre Tuesday evening, Oct. 22. Mr. Miller had planned to open his own theatre, now being built to West 43d Street, with this play, but the construction work on the house has been delayed, and "Anthony" is all ready for Broadway. Mr. Miller is now on tour. In his support are Joseph Kligor, Florence Shirley, John L. Hines, Marguerite St. John, George Hilden, Hilda Livingston and others.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.

My friend, Doc Pease, he rants and raves because we're fond of smoking. Each sport sets aside his usual to smoking and joking. The Doc provides a lot of fun. You'd think he'd take it on the run as did sweet Annette Haselton, and quit his foolish creaking. But Doc declines to take a chance to say that smoking is fearful. He looks at my cigar askance. Yes, he, he's almost fearful. And now and then he'll tell a cop the smoking habit has to stop. Perhaps he'll give some poor old Wop a very saucy earful. He can't imagine how a pipe could make this life more mellow, for Doc's of the reforming stripe—the kind that loves to groan and say mean things and sigh and moan. He ought to let us men alone, the naughty little fellow!

PLYMOUTH THEATRE OPENS.

Arthur Hopkins opened his new Plymouth Theatre, in West Forty-fifth Street, last night with William Gillette in "A Successful Calamity." The theatre is a very pretty one. Its decorations are brown, gold and blue. The seating capacity is about 1,000.

HIS DISGUISE.

Leo Newman, horseman and ticket broker, wanted some tickets to a Broadway show recently, but the management wouldn't sell him any. So Leo called in a friend and asked him to go to the box office and buy some.

"They may recognize me," said the friend. "If they do they'll know I'm buying for a speculator."

"Disguise yourself," suggested Leo. The friend said he would. He went away and returned in half an hour, ready to buy the tickets.

"Where's your disguise?" asked Leo. "Here," said the friend, holding up his hands. He had put on a pair of gloves.

WORLD'S SERIES DOPE.

(By Lester Hasbell.)
As I predicted, the Giants defeated the White Sox yesterday. You will remember, I said they could win if they would give the Sox a good drubbing. Tallies counted again. It was plain to be seen when the men took the field that the Giants were going after tallies. The Sox have now won two games to the Giants' one, which puts the Giants one game behind. If the White Sox win to-day they will be further ahead than they were yesterday, but the reverse may happen. If it does, it will cause a lot of comment. Being a resident of New York I naturally favor the Giants, but I often go to Chicago, so I favor the White Sox too. Either team may win to-day, and while I shall not indulge in any "I told you so," wait and see if my prediction doesn't work out.

STEVE DROPS IN.

Steve O'Grady, formerly of Broadway, is in town. He is now business manager of a religious magazine published at Garrison, N. Y. Living at Garrison, he says, has many advantages, even though one does have to walk seven miles to get a drink. Steve invites all his friends to come up and visit him, but warns them to bring along some strong shoes.

BONDS FOR TWO.

The two liberty bonds, given away by Klaw & Erlanger at yesterday's matinee of "The Riviera Girl," at the New Amsterdam Theatre, went to Paul W. Burbank, of Berlin, N. H., and Miss E. L. Winter, of Kingston, N. Y. Mr. Burbank is a soldier stationed at Fort Slocum.

IT'S HEARSAY TO HER.

Florence Nash says she has heard the Yiddish press of the city gave her excellent write-ups when she opened "The Land of the Free," but she hasn't any way to prove it.

GOSSIP.

Will Deming has gone to Chicago to join "Parlor, Bedroom and Bath." Martell, female impersonator, has succeeded Hal Russell in "The Fascinating Widow."

Martin Julian, who was Bob Fitzsimmons's brother-in-law, has gone into the theatrical booking business. "Ora Carew, Keystone comedienne, is making her first visit to New York. She says she had often heard of this city.

Adolf Philipp will revive his musical comedy, "New York," at the Yorkville Theatre Saturday. He has rewritten it.

Ted Lorraine has been engaged for a part in "Over the Top," the 44th Street Road revue.

L. Wolfe Gilbert and Anatol Friedman have written a song called "Camouflage," although neither knows what the word means.

An announcement just at hand says Walter Andrews is writing a society comedy entitled "Glittering, Glorious Baby" for Frances McGrath's use. Edwin T. Emery has been added to the staff of Alf Hayman's stage directors. He is doing some work on a Frohman musical show.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Charles Hay of Southport, Conn., was bitten by a horse Tuesday. Hay blamed his name, not the horse.

FOOLISHMENT.

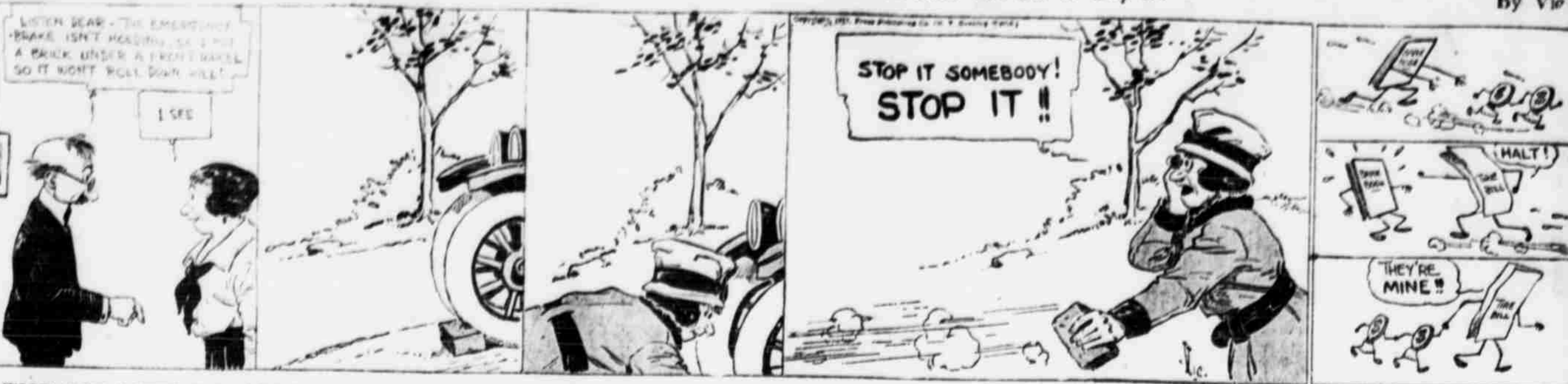
My son-in-law, a very named McTrigg, is being a bore to a girl. When he is about to marry her, he says, I'll give him the girl.

FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.
"I paid him to take my picture, and he's never done it."
"Evidently he's a sort of a photographer."

JOE'S CAR

It's a Wonder She Didn't Throw the Brick After the Car to Stop It!

By Vic



THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY

Finding Himself "in Hot Water," Luke Naturally Thought of a "Boil!"

By Bud Counihan



BACHELOR BILL

If You Want a Forelady in Your Munitions Factory, Bill Can Recommend One!

By Clifton Meek



"S'MATTER, POP?"

It's Lucky He's Not a "Kannibal Kid!"

By C. M. Payne



"SOMEWHERE IN NEW YORK"

Rehearsal at an Amateur Dramatic Club; Boy, Bring on the Club!

By Jack Callahan

